



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

from Miss Lydia R. Nichols, of Salem, Mass. (now deceased), and represents the story as current in New England at the time of the earliest memory of the reciter, about 1800:—

THE CAT AND THE MOUSE.

1. The cat and the mouse went into the oven together. The cat bit off the mouse's tail, and the mouse bit off the cat's thread.

2. The mouse said, "Aye gi' me my own taiil again.

3. I woont without you go the cow and get me some milk.

4. Titty mouse hop, and titty mouse run, to the cow I come.

Do cow gi' me milk, I give cat milk, cat gi' me my own taiil again.

5. I woont without you go to the barn and get me some hay.

6. Do titty mouse hop, and titty mouse run, to the barn I come.

Do barn gi' me hay, I give cow hay, cow gi' me milk, I give cat milk, cat gi' me my own taiil again.

7. I woont without you go to the blacksmith and get me a lock and key.

8. Titty mouse hop, and titty mouse run, to the blacksmith I come.

Do blacksmith gi' me lock and key, I give barn lock and key, barn gi' me hay, I give cow hay, cow gi' me milk, I give cat milk, cat gi' me my own taiil again.

9. I woont without you go to the sea and get me some coal.

10. Titty mouse hop, and titty mouse run, to the sea I come.

Do sea gi' me coal, I give blacksmith coal, blacksmith gi' me lock and key, I give barn lock and key, barn gi' me hay, I give cow hay, cow gi' me milk, I give cat milk, cat gi' me my own taiil again.

11. I woont without you go to the cock and get me a feather.

12. Titty mouse hop, and titty mouse run, to the cock I come.

Do cock gi' me feather, I give sea feather, sea gi' me coal, I give blacksmith coal, blacksmith gi' me lock and key, I give barn lock and key, barn gi' me hay, I give cow hay, cow gi' me milk, I give cat milk, cat gi' me my own taiil again.

13. I woont without you go to the miller and get me some corn.

14. Titty mouse hop, and titty mouse run, to the miller I come.

Do miller gi' me corn, I give cock corn, cock gi' me feather, I give sea feather, sea gi' me coal, I give blacksmith coal, blacksmith gi' me lock and key, I give barn lock and key, barn gi' me hay, I give cow hay, cow gi' me milk, I give cat milk, cat gi' me my own taiil again. The miller gave him some corn, and he gave it to the cock, the cock gave him a feather, and he gave it to the sea, the sea gave him some coal, and he gave it to the blacksmith, the blacksmith gave him a lock and key, and he gave it to the barn, the barn gave him some hay, and he gave it to the cow, the cow gave him some milk, and he gave it to the cat, and the cat gave him his own taiil again.

But after all his trouble, the tail was of no use to the poor mouse.

THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS; A NURSERY SONG. — This rhyme, once in use as a carol, has been very popular in New England, where it cir-

culated in numerous variants. The following version was obtained from Miss Nichols (Salem, Mass., about 1800): —

TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS.

1. The first day of Christmas my true love sent to me
A partridge upon a pear tree.
2. The second day of Christmas my true love sent to me
Two Turtle doves and a partridge upon a pear tree.
3. The third day of Christmas my true love sent to me
Three French hens, two Turtle doves, and a partridge upon a pear tree.
4. The fourth day of Christmas my true love sent to me
Four Colly birds, three French hens, two Turtle doves, and a partridge upon a pear tree.
5. The fifth day of Christmas my true love sent to me
Five gold rings, four Colly birds, three French hens, two Turtle doves, and a partridge upon a pear tree.
6. The sixth day of Christmas my true love sent to me
Six geese a laying, five gold rings, four Colly birds, three French hens, two Turtle doves, and a partridge upon a pear tree.
7. The seventh day of Christmas my true love sent to me
Seven squabs a swimming, six geese a laying, five gold rings, four Colly birds, three French hens, two Turtle doves, and a partridge upon a pear tree.
8. The eighth day of Christmas my true love sent to me
Eight hounds a running, seven squabs a swimming, six geese a laying, five gold rings, four Colly birds, three French hens, two Turtle doves, and a partridge upon a pear tree.
9. The ninth day of Christmas my true love sent to me
Nine bears a beating, eight hounds a running, seven squabs a swimming, six geese a laying, five gold rings, four Colly birds, three French hens, two Turtle doves, and a partridge upon a pear tree.
10. The tenth day of Christmas my true love sent to me
Ten cocks a crowing, nine bears a beating, eight hounds a running, seven squabs a swimming, six geese a laying, five gold rings, four Colly birds, three French hens, two Turtle doves, and a partridge upon a pear tree.
11. The eleventh day of Christmas my true love sent to me
Eleven lords a leaping, ten cocks a crowing, nine bears a beating, eight hounds a running, seven squabs a swimming, six geese a laying, five gold rings, four Colly birds, three French hens, two Turtle doves, and a partridge upon a pear tree.
12. The twelfth day of Christmas my true love sent to me
Twelve ladies a dancing, eleven lords a leaping, ten cocks a crowing, nine bears a beating, eight hounds a running, seven squabs a swimming, six geese a laying, five gold rings, four Colly birds, three French hens, two Turtle doves, and a partridge upon a pear tree.

AN OLD NURSERY RHYME. — I have heard my mother repeat the following rhyme as familiar from her childhood (she was born in 1797): —

Little Johnny Wattles he went to Whitehall,
(Hem, haw, he went to Whitehall)
And there he fell sick among them all,
(Hem, haw, among them all.)